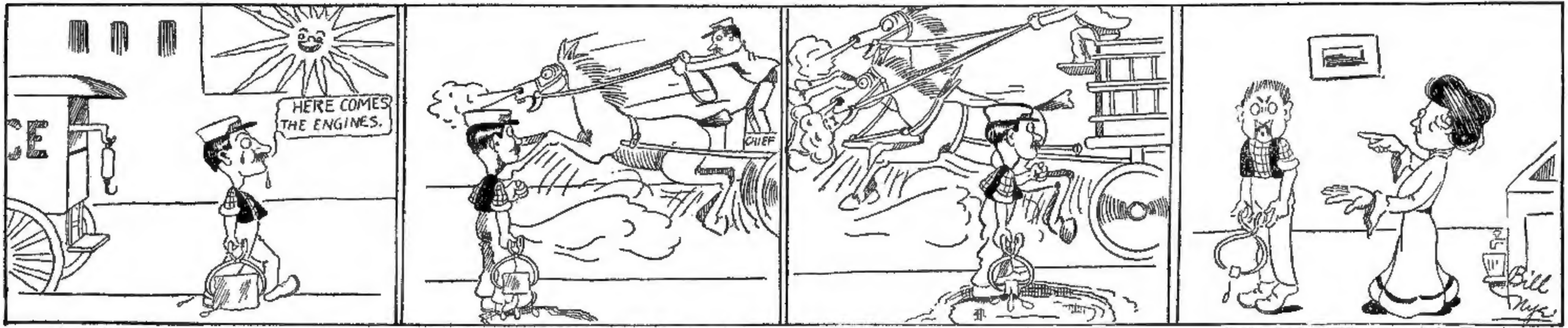
MORE DOG DAY TROUBLE FOR IZZY THE ICE MAN



Izzy—"Here is where I take the old lady a piece of ice that will make her think that the North Pole and zero are tryin' to butt in the back door at the same time. Hello! What's that? Fire, by Gosh! Here comes the engines—

"Kerwashup! but ain't that citizen doing a piece of hustling. I think I would like his job on Saturday night, but it is a little too speedful for your uncle Izzy through the week. There goes another one. Sizz! bang! and—

"Here comes the hook and ladder! Wonder where that cop is? Makin' a bluff at earnin' his wages, I suppose, and I'll bet a dollar Norah is hangin' out the skylight lookin' for the blaze. I—Holy smoke! I forgot all about this ice!"

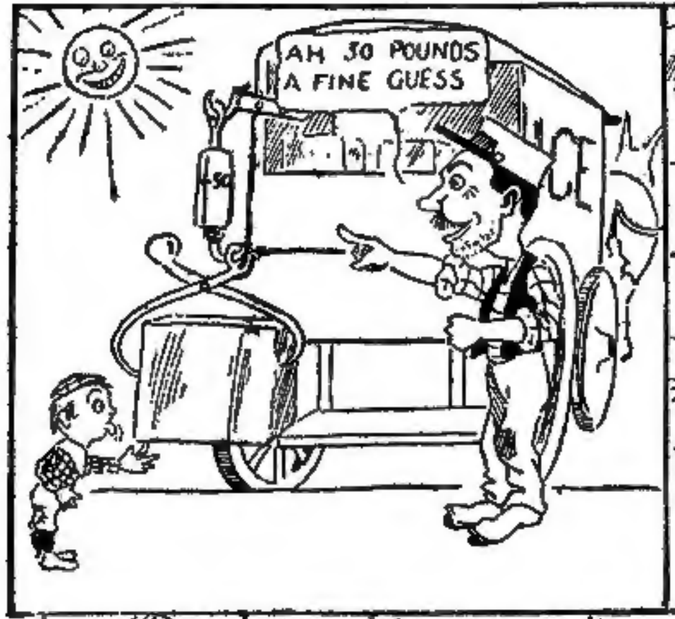
Irate Lady—"What! again? You ice-wagon shark! You trust microbe! You robber! That piece of ice is not big enough to make a chill sign on a pill box. Scat! Get out! Hustle! or I will be tempted to smite thee with a flatiron."

DEVOTED TO THE LIGHTER SIDE OF LIFE

THE EVENING FUNNYGRAPH

FOR CHILDREN, GROWN-UPS AND GRANDPARENTS

IZZY, THE ICEMAN, LOITERED BY THE WAY



Izzy—"Dere, I guess dat woman won't kick on weight dis time. Git away from dere, kid!"

The Cop—"Say, Izzy, dat's the best story yet; where did yer get it?"

Izzy—"Norah, I could look at ye forever, but I must put dis ice in de chest."

Irate Lady—"What do you mean, you robber? Yesterday I got five pounds and to-day you bring empty tongs."

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ANOTHER ROAST FOR IZZY, THE ICE MAN

Izzy—"Just watch me hustle this in; no kick this time."

"Ta! Ta! Nora; not to-day, cop. This is my busy day."

Swash! Splash! Sizzle! "Wow! That water is hot!"

Irate Lady—"You monster! Do you call that 50 pounds? It is not enough to make a glass of iced tea!"